SUMMER SESSION EDITION

Saint Mary's Collegian

Official Publication of the Associated Students of Saint Mary's College

VOLUME XL Z-52 SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1943. NUMBER 30

36 To Be Graduated Here Sunday In Front Of Chapel

Campus Week

Sunday's graduation will see the passing from the college scene of several men who devoted four years of never tiring effort to get the Collegian out every Friday—and who succeeded admirably.

There's Bill Feneran for instance. For his first three years at Saint Mary's he served as sports reporter, then Collegiana columnist, and finally sports editor. His fourth year would certainly have been spent in editing the paper, were it not for the fact that he accepted a bigger job—that of student body president.

SPORTS SLANTER

And Jim Lorigan, Bill's side kick. For three years Jim's column, Sport Slants, appeared week after week, never missing an issue.

George Collopy, the best Collegian cartoonist in a decade, also graduates Sunday. Those fine, flawless cartoons of his were always the one bright spot in the editor's harrowing week.

Also leaving Sunday is the big Minnesotan, Stan Rischard, who wrote sports, especially his first love—football, for four years, and who cannot get over the fact that in his four years on the west coast he has never seen the Galloping Gaels beat Santa Clara.

BLACK GANG CHIEF

The senior class' only Maxima Cum Laude graduate, Mario Conti, put in four years on the Collegian black gang—the circulation department. In his last year he was circulation manager, and though he moaned about his lot, he never failed to get the paper in the mail as soon as it was issued.

The jovial campus Casanova, Dick Colbert, wrote news for the Collegian in his freshman year, and then advanced to the Collegiana Column. His senior year he wrote the Bystander column.

John Klein put in four years in the capacity of reporter, news editor, and finally assistant editor. Many is the night he put in at the Richmond print shop until the wee hours of the morning.

A good bunch, this. It is men like these who make a newspaper tick. None were brilliant journalists (who of us, for that matter, is?) but they were all good, journalists. They were all thoroughly competent — they knew their job and worked hard. No one could ask more.

SELECTED SHORT SUBJECTS:

Still optimistic about having a football team is Jimmy Phelan, Gael coach, who sticks to his guns in maintaining that he will have a team next fall made up of whoever's left in school. Shamus, who is about the most handicapped coach in college football at present, showed that he is far from being a quitter this spring by conducting football practice. It is significant that a small college like Saint Mary's could hold a spring practice, largely made up of students who had never been out before, while many larger colleges and universities, including Santa Clara, had to forgo it.

And while we are on football, there are absolutely no plans being made to abandon it by the school administration . In fact, a new athletic board is being formed with the express purpose of continuing the gridiron sport.

That old and faithful servant, the Collegian car, has finally been retired. Or rather it forced the Collegian into retiring it by refusing to run anymore. That old heap has certainly been a lifesaver as far as the Collegian was concerned. It brings to mind that old song popular before the first World War, "You've Been A Good Ole Wagon, But You've Done Broke Down".

Medal Winners: Saveri, Conti, Boock, Lindland Receive Annual Awards

Collegian Medal Goes To Former Editor Dick Saveri

By TOM DOWD

Winners of the De La Salle, the Cottle, the Collegian, and the Mallon debating medals are Mario V. Conti, James Lindland, Richard Saveri, and James J. Boock, respectively, it was announced earlier this week.

Two seniors, one junior, and one sophomore will be presented with the annual medal awards at the commencement Sunday afternoon.

Conti, Maxima Cum Laude graduate, science major and Collegian circulation manager, will receive the De La Salle medal for the highest record of scholarship and general excellence.

The De La Salle medal was founded in memory of J. A. Graves of the Class of 1872.

BOOCK TOP DEBATER

The Mallon Debating medal will go to James Boock, veteran member of Gael debating teams for the most meritorious record in intercollegiate debating.

The Mallon Medal was founded in memory of the late Edward T. Mallon, C. S. P.

Winner of the Collegian medal for exceptional work in journalism is Richard Saveri, Collegian editor last fall, and former president of the class of 1944. Saveri will not be on hand to receive the award, being stationed in Texas in the U. S. Army.

FOUNDED BY REV. DORAN

This medal was founded in memory of the late Reverand Edward J. Doran of the Class of 1879.

James Lindland will be awarded the Cottle Medal for Oratory, which was founded by the late Reverend John E. Cottle of the Class of 1877. Lindland is the only sophomore among the winners.

Boock, Lindland and Saveri are Arts and Letters students.

Al Weber Injured In Auto Accident

Aloysius Weber, '45, is in St. Luke's Hospital in San Francisco with injuries suffered in an automobile accident near Orinda last Friday.

With him in the car was Daniel O'Connell, '45, who was injured slightly. Weber's condition is reported to be serious.

Catholic Chaplain For Pre-Flight

Lieut. William J. Kenealy arrived aboard Wednesday to assume his duties as Catholic chaplain and associate of Chaplain Victor H. Morgan. Lieut. Kenealy, who came here from Boston College where he was dean and professor of law, holds degrees from four universities.

Collegian To Come Out Every 2 Weeks In Summer Term

The Saint Mary's Collegian will be issued every two weeks during the summer session in four page, five column tabloid form.

A completely new staff includes Thomas Dowd, editor, Roy Cortopassi, assistant editor, F. B. Cabrall, circulation manager, and John Gallagher ,advertising manager.

Brother Henry To Visit High Schools

Brother Henry, English instructor and Collegian moderator, will leave shortly for Southern California to speak to the students of several Catholic High Schools.

BROTHER HENRY

Among the schools he will visit are Cathedral High School in Los Angeles, Carmelite High School in Los Angeles, Catholic High School in Long Beach, and St. Augustine's High School in San Diego.

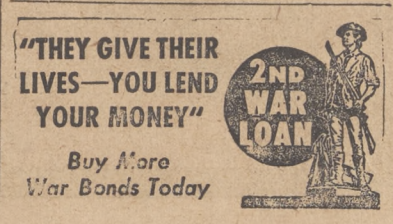
Brother Henry will be gone two weeks.

SM Guild Installs Officers May 27

Mrs. Frederick T. West will install the newly elected officers of the Guild at the next meeting on May 27, at the Women's City Club.

Succeeding Mrs. Charles Du Faseo as president will be Mrs. Fred Lagomarsino. Following installation of officers Mrs. Lagomarsino will appoint her committee chairmen for the ensuing year.

Tea will be served following the meeting under the chairmanship of Mrs. William J. Ward.



Summer School Stressing Math, Science Begins

Classes Go On Six Day Week

Saint Mary's College Summer Session, the first in many years, got under way last Monday with morning classes. Students had previously registered on Friday.

The class hours are arranged in such a way that certain classes are held on Saturdays.

Stress is being placed on science and mathematics courses with supplementary courses in history, languages, and English which are required by the military services.

CLASSES NAMED

Classes are now being held in chemistry, Economics, education, English, French, German, history, mathematics, philosophy, physics, public speaking and zoology.

Instructing the summer classes are Professor Hagerty, Professor Camp, Brother Raphael, Brother Dominic, Brother Peter, Brother Cyprian, Brother Lucian, Brother Lucian, Brother Alvan, Brother Jerome, Brother Liguori Edward, Brother Clement, Father Ribeyron, Brother Robert, Brother Cornelius, and Brother Edmund.

NO ABSENCES

No absences are being allowed in the summer school because of its minimum seven week length.

Students must complete the entire seven week course in order to get credit . Anyone called into the service before the completion of the summer term cannot receive any credit because of the condensed nature of the courses.

Seniors And Alumni Dine In 'Frisco'

The combined Senior and Homecoming dinner was held Thursday night at the Commercial Club in San Francisco. The speaker of the evening was Judge Leo Cunningham, '18, of San Francisco.

Benediction was held at Old Saint Mary's Church just before the banquet for the deceased members of the alumni and for Gaels in the service of the United States.

Present at the banquet was Francis Powers, '93, alumni jubilarian, who graduated from Saint Mary's fifty years ago. Another jubilarian, Charles Sinnott, was unable to attend.

Ensign James Flynn Stationed Here

Ensign James Flynn, class of 1934, one time coach at Sacramento High School, as well as coach at the Christian Brothers' High School in that city, is expected to be assigned to duty here at Saint Mary's Preflight School.

It will be remembered that Jim Flynn was captain of the famous Flying "A"s that cut such a swath on and off Saint Mary's campus when pigskin, unalloyed and unannoyed, held forth.

Archbishop Mitty To Address Class, Pass Out Diplomas

Mario Conti Only Maxima Cum Laude

Thirty-six members of the Class of 1943 will be graduated in the quadrangle in front of the chapel Sunday at 2:30 p. m. Eight of the class will be graduated in absentia.

The seniors will receive their diplomas from the most Reverend John J. Mitty, Archbishop of San Francisco.

Giving the commencement address will be Mr. H. R. McKinnon, president of the St. Thomas Moore Society of San Francisco.

BOOCK VALDICTORIAN

James Boock, valedictorian and Mallon Debating Medal winner, will speak on the "Spirit of 1943."

Honorary doctor of law degrees will be conferred upon Mr. McKinnon, Reverend Lyman A. Fenn, S. S., president of St. Joseph's Seminary, and Dr. Charles Pierre Mathe, M. D., F. A. C. S., physician, author and lecturer.

Nineteen forty-three's only Maxima Cum Laude graduate is Mario Conti, Oakland science student.

THE GRADUATES

The school of Arts and Letters will graduate the following: James Boock, Richard Colbert, Thomas Coll, George Collopy, Raymond Curry, William Feneran, Leo Foley, William Gallagher, Richard Harkins, Joseph Healy, Clifford Hoff, Brother S. Jude, John Klein, James Lorigan, Roy Pucci, and Stanley Rischard.

The graduates of the School of Economics and Business are: Joseph Brattan, Joseph Cosgrove, Milo Mackin, Albert Ratto, Melville Sattui, John Scanlon, August Zipse, Thomas McGowan, Robert Klatt and James Powers.

The School of Science will graduate: Charles Andrus, Mario Conti, James Doyle, John Fricke, Carl Johnson, Hans Kubitschek, John Loof, Mario Menesini, John Mila and Thomas Lyons.

Alumni Whist Held Tuesday To Aid College Paper

A whist party for the benefit of the Collegian was held at McNamara Hall in San Francisco last Tuesday evening by the Saint Mary's Alumni Association.

Francis P. Lynch, '29, was chairman of the affair. The use of the hall was donated by James W. McNamara, '12, vice president of the Alumni Association.

Prizes, including $50 and $25 war bonds, were given out by Gael football coach Jimmy Phelan.

Assisting the alumni were the Saint Mary's Club and the Saint Mary's Guild.

School Nurse To Manage Co-op

Taking over the co-op store for the summer session and vacation is Mrs. Lloyd, who is also the school nurse. The Mayor of Moraga, John Sandborne, will take over the co-op in the evenings.

College To Celebrate Memorial Day

Memorial day, May 30, will be celebrated at Saint Mary's college with a Requiem High Mass in honor of the deceased members of the alumni. The student choir will sing at the Mass.

Senior Class Omits Nothing As Senior Week Is Conducted As Usual; Alumni Banquet Held In New Members' Honor

Baccalaureate Mass and Annual Pilgrimage Scheduled For Tomorrow

The traditional senior week opened with members of the graduating class and junior class gathering at Lake Anza in Tilden Regional Park last Sunday, for the annual senior picnic.

Senior Week included all traditional activities, beginning with the picnic and ending with the commencement. War conditions did not cause the suspension of any of the usual events that take place in connection with the graduation program.

The three day senior retreat took place early last week under the direction of Father Vincent Carroll. Senior day students were guests of the college from Monday until Thursday in order that the entire graduating class be together for the spiritual exercises of the retreat.

HONORED WITH BANQUET

On Thursday the Saint Mary's Alumni Association honored the seniors at the annual alumni dinner, in which all graduates were sponsored by alumni on the occasion of their official entrance into the alumni association.

Friday was "Catholic Action and Civic Duty Day" under the chairmanship of Professor Louis LeFevre, Chairman of the History Department, who conducted seminars concerning the graduates' duties as citizens and as Catholic men of the world.

Tonight is the "Last Roundup" with parents and friends of the graduates invited. The Class History will be read by Eugene Doyle, the Status Quo by James Boock, and the Class Prophecy by James Lorigan, followed by a variety show with all seniors participating.

Graduation day starts with a Baccaulareate Mass in the college chapel at 8 a. m., followed by breakfast for graduates and parents, at which Brother Austin, president of Saint Mary's College will preside over the traditional "Hail and Farewell" ceremonis.

The senior pilgrimage will take place immediately before commencement exercises, which begin at 2 p. m. Mr. Harold McKinnon, of San Francisco, will give the Baccaulareate address.

JAMES PHELAN

Head football coach Jimmy Phelan, now in Seattle, will go ahead with fall football plans with new athletic board behind him.

Phelan May Have Hawaiian Gridders

The Gael football picture looked a little brighter this week when it was revealed that several Hawaiian gridders are planning to register here this fall. Added to these to make up the Saint Mary's team will be seventeen and eighteen year old students and 4F's.

A complete schedule has not been drawn up yet, but it is known that the Gaels will play California, USF, Santa Clara, and Alameda Coast Guard. Doubtful or not yet decided are games with the Del Monte Preflight School, Stanford and "one in the south", possibly with Loyola.

Coach Jimmy Phelan is going ahead with his football plans for the coming season, and will soon have a new athletic board of control behind him. Phelan is in Seattle at present.

Campus Pooches Purged; Pat, Two Others Survive

Every dog has his day, but Tuesday definitely was not one of those days on this station. Hunting with typical net and cage, the Contra Costa county dog catcher was an official visitor Tuesday and when he departed he was accompanied by several canines whose presence was unauthorized.

Complement of this station calls for only three dogs, and with constant reminders from BuPers that "in excess" personnel will not be permitted, the C. O. had no alternative other than to call the pooch patrol.

Still surviving the latest pound draft are:

Pat, Senior Dogifcer Present . . . deputy fire warden . . . attached to Brothers Quarters . . . temporarily at Bare Island Hospital undergoing treatment following running battle with four dogstroyers . . . drawing longevity for four 3-year periods.

Misery—assigned to Misery Hall until 1800 daily . . . often missing at night but absence authorized . . . usually follows guard on tour at night and teaches the rounds to new guards . . . was left on Misery Hall doorsteps at age of one month and legally adopted week later.

Jeff—Annapolis - educated Labrador retriever . . . father was field trial champion both in England and United States . . . proud owner is Lieut. Joseph H. Graham who points out that Jeff is duly appointed station mascot. — Reprinted from "The Eaglet", Pre-Flight Weekly.

Bro. Austin Will Reveal Block

As indicated in his address to the Alumni Association last Thursday evening, announcement may be forthcoming soon from Brother Austin, president of the college, revealing the block program of science and mathematics. A committee, appointed by Brother Austin, is now mapping out the block program.

MORAGA HILLS PHARMACY
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The Saint Mary's Collegian demanded printing that would measure up. Newsweek gave it to them.

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★ Credit Union News is printed in the Lafayette plant of the Boulevard Newsweek. The following is taken from the May issue of Credit Union News:

FLASH!

Our Credit Union News wins "AWARD OF HIGHEST MERIIT" for 1943 in a national competition with other Credit Union publications, we have just been notified by the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation.

Just Telephone
4452

The Boulevard
NEWSWEEK

10 Moraga Road, just off the Boulevard—Lafayette

Blubbermouth Wiley's Sweeping The Nation

The following contributed satire on the current jazz craze may seem out of the ordinary to some—it did to the editor. However, it is highly interesting in that it is the sort of thing which is crashing the music sections of the contemporary press. The main character is possibly Fats Waller, Bubber Miley, and Louis Armstrong rolled into one.

By JERROLD STANTON

The greatest living exponent of the hot melophone—a fact unanimously conceded by music lovers throughout the nation in the recent Off-Beat Poll—has had little difficulty in winning the hearts of the local citizenry in the two days that he and his colorful ensemble have been on public exhibition.

We are referring, of course, as if you didn't know, to that fantastic personality, Harlem's own Blubbermouth Wiley, who manages to be a showman, musician, composer, arranger, and vocalist extraordinary all rolled into one.

The Great Man, currently fullfilling a two week engagement at the Ramona Theater in Walnut Creek, with the exuberent support of his orchestra, known as the Georgia Gatemouths, has stirred the populace from its habitual apathy into a frenzied state of exhilaration.

There have been lively bar room discussions as to whether Blubber tells a better joke, plays a meaner mellophone, or growls a better vocal, but on one point all agree; it is impossible to be in the theater for more than thirty-five seconds without assimilating that infectious enthusiasm of Old Blubber's. Indeed it is practically impossible to get into the theater without being trampled to death by hordes of curious bumpkins.

That huge grin, coal black face, and white teeth—that sly cackle, the gutteral chuckling—just a great big good natured kid at heart is Old Blubber, and how the crowd loves him. Pulses throb, hearts beat, and wild excitement mounts as the band swings into "White Poppy Fields", a Blubber original—and the Great One lifts his golden mellophone to his lips. His ravishing tone, his exquisite phrasing, his delicate vibrato, his sour notes—transport his hypnotized audience into another realm of existence.

Cornered backstage for the secret of his genius, after the nine a. m. show (shows on the hour, twenty-four hours a day—Benzedrine tablets on sale in foyer) Blubber drools: "Ah's jist bohn knocked out—Yassuh! Heh, heh, heh. But Ah's inflooenced slightly in 1915 by Rastus Creep ob de Old Coon Woozle Band".

Reaction of the electrified multitudes has been of a decidedly pro-Wiley nature as may have been deduced. Some comments are here reprinted:

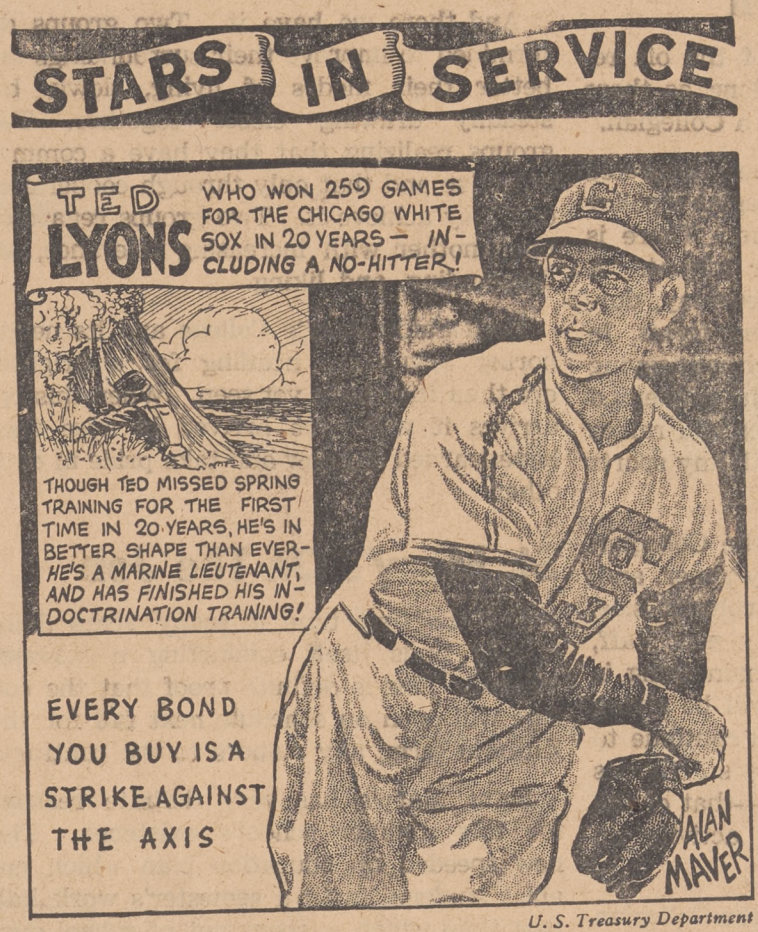
George Ogle, 41, grocer—"Blubber's O. K. with us—even if he doesn't wear stockings."

"Slick" Studcuff, 17, student—"That cat really jives me".

Miss Lydia Ferke, 53, schoolteacher—"I cried when Blubber sang the blues".

Eustace Bulstrode, 34, stonemason—"Blubber's terrific! But why does he keep spitting into the audience?"

Rodney Pratt, 22, writer—"Somebody stole my bottle of gin."


STARS IN SERVICE
TED LYONS
WHO WON 259 GAMES FOR THE CHICAGO WHITE SOX IN 20 YEARS — INCLUDING A NO-HITTER!
THOUGH TED MISSED SPRING TRAINING FOR THE FIRST TIME IN 20 YEARS, HE'S IN BETTER SHAPE THAN EVER— HE'S A MARINE LIEUTENANT, AND HAS FINISHED HIS INDOCTRINATION TRAINING!
EVERY BOND YOU BUY IS A STRIKE AGAINST THE AXIS
ALAN MAVER

U. S. Treasury Department

The Finest Blend Of Turkish, Etcetera

Are you smoking more lately? The answer to that should be fairly simple. That is to say, either you are smoking more lately, or, on the other hand, you aren't. Not a wide range of choice. But let us assume that you are a veritable furnace.

What are you smoking more lately? A second grade brand of tobacco cigarets, Tarnished Tins I think, due to a fluke recently was proved to contain .03% or so of nicotine as compared with .038% in the next most insipid brand. This was something of a shot in the arm. Previously Tarnished Tins had been making rather a feeble attempt to place a T. T. in every mouth by adulterating the product with some sort of bilge, presumably a pinch of old and rare oriental tobacco.

And advertising heavily. Let us not by any means forget the advertising. The main effect of this nominal campaign was that of providing fodder for radio comedians, meaning Bob Hope, of course. So it is apparent that for T. T.'s the impartial test of 127 leading cigaret tobaccos was a good thing. Opened a new field of consumption: those who read the **Consumer's Friend** and eat by calories instead of by appetite.

Few people, however, read the **Consumer's Friend,** and Mr. Tin, whether to avoid eating by calories himself or to show that he was a progressive, hustling individual, returned to his old love of pouring crud into his gaspers. This time he has almost left the trolley altogether. This time it is apple juice. How about that? Apple juice, forsooth! With advertising, of course.

Gentlemen, whither is this leading? Be quiet; I didn't want an answer. It's perfectly obvious. When the apple juice (ha, ha) gimmick folds and, owing to the present state of tension, they are unable to get the old and rare from Baluchistan, something else must be provided. And there is something just as good which grows on bushes in Mexico. So, if when smoking your Tarnished Tin sometime in the future you experience a desire merely to sit quietly and stare at the wall, do not be alarmed. Something New Has Been Added.

Is Mother In The Vinegar Again?

It is impossible, these days, to ride n an eastbay street car without finding yourself confronted by one of Jane Tucker's neurotic suggestions for bettering your domestic life. Small black and white posters are scattered here and there among the street car ads. Each one bears the legend "Helpful Hints" and then has what Jane considers to be a helpful hint.

One of the current Tucker Triumphs says "sticky cork on your glue bottles?" It then tells a lengthy process of washing the cork in hot water and then coating it with parafin, etc. etc. I wonder if poor old Jane is coy enough to think that some poor fish is actually going to take the cork from his glue bottle and scrub it industriously, winding it up with a coat of parafin? Life is too short, Jane, to go around washing and waxing glue bottle corks. Besides, everyone expects corks to stick on glue bottles. Ever since there have been glue bottles there have been sticky corks.

Another one of Jane's gems appeared around Hallowe'en. "Don't use candle holders for your Hallowe'en party" said she. "Use apples with holes bored into them for candle holders". Mmmff! And after the party is over I suppose you eat the apples and then the candles.

A short time ago one of these "Helpful Hints" said "Mother in Vinegar?" I never read any farther. I couldn't tell you how Jane gets rid of mother in vinegar . I suppose she shouts "Maw, are you in that vinegar again? If you don't stay out of it, I'll have paw give you a whuppin'".

"A trifle burnt?" says one "Helpful Hint". I'll bet youre all agog to hear what Jane does about burned food. Well, stay agog, because her method doesn't sound very reassuring. Jane tells us to "place the pan in cold water to take away that burnt taste". Personally, I don't think Jane ever tried it. If that one works, then I respectfully submit these for her "Helpful Hints" column: To cure laryngitis, hang a dried up horned toad around your neck until the laryngitis disappears; to get rid of warts, bay at the moon every night for a fortnight.

And the newest one of Tucker's Follies is this one: "To add flavor to coffee, place a pinch of salt in the cup." Ha, that's the tipoff to the whole business right there. Anyone who could conceive of putting salt in coffee "to add flavor" obviously is the type who will run around getting mother out of the vinegar, poking candles into apples, and washing and waxing glue bottle corks.

Say, Jane, if you're so good about getting mother out of the vinegar, how do you get father out of a barroom?

THE Stay Here's

By Roy Cortopassi
Asst. Editor

"Hey Cortopassi! There's going to be a Collegian this week and I want you to help Tom Dowd as much as you can." These words greeted my ears early on the first morning of this Summer Session. I'm sure you know that they were uttered by none other than Brother Henry.

Well, I saw Dowd and now I wish I hadn't. I made it known that for various reasons I couldn't do very much so he said that was just dandy. Next thing I knew Tom was gone and I had an assignment to write a column. So now you know why this is and you know who to blame — I just wrote it.

Summer session is one week shorter and the instructors are already attempting to pile on the assignments. Ev Josephs walked into Brother Liguori Edward's Education class the other morning, but the good Brother already had too many students so he sent Joseph to Brother Clement who was already hard at work on a big group. However, Brother L. Edward had an eye to the future for he told Ev to report to him next period.

Things are rather dead in the dorms at night when the lonely boarders wander around the halls looking for someone to talk to. Why, it's so bad that it's even hard to borrow a smoke. We're spread into two divisions; among the many, at one end are Jack Gallagher, Babich, Foley and myself, while Eymard Gallagher, Hooper, Bell and Moran are at the other extremity. The unique part of it is that we have three prefects.

There are two fellows who are enrolled in the summer term which I term deserters. I don't like to mention their names, but if you promise not to tell them that I said so, they're Gus Mota and Ev Joseph. Why are they deserters? That's simple. They deserted their former buddies and are now commuting. They're no longer the lovable boarders they once were, but are now on the other side of the fence—they're Day-Dogs. I sure hope the day comes soon when they'll long for the nice, comfortable, quiet, secluded life of a boarder, and—am I kidding! Hey fellows, I'll trade you places! At least during vacation.

I was told to include some sports in this excuse of a column. How in the heck am I supposed to do that with the limited number of boarders. However, all I can recall is a do-or-die softball game held the other evening by the graduates and the Stay Heres. Fricke and I were captains and we picked our team with tact and precision. As previously expected, the game was a hard fought affair and a real pitcher's battle.

Joe Brattan was on the mound for the victorious Cortopassi All-Stars and limited the Fricke Foulballs to but 25 runs and I don't know how many hits. Mila, and Fricke shared the pitching duties for the losers and although they gave up but 27 runs, it proved just a little too much. The sorry spots of the game were the Phoenix stars Hooper and Foley. Hooper was so bad that even he could not stand it and quit after the third inning.

The graduates wound up another annual retreat but some of them should be more careful. During the softball game, Klein was getting tired of Zipse's heckling and threatened to club him with the bat. Menesini should be more careful of doors and beds.

St. John's Teacher Here At Pre-Flight

Ensign Raymond Kilburn, assistant for five years to Dean Scott Buchanan of Saint John's University, Annapolis, has been assigned to the academic department **of the Saint Mary's Preflight** School.

Saint Mary's Collegian

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Thomas Dowd ..... Editor
Roy Cortopassi ..... Assistant Editor
Francis Cabral ..... Circulation Manager
John Gallagher ..... Advertising Manager

Boulevard Newsweek Lafayette, Calif.

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Collegian Keeps On

This issue is confirmation of the oft repeated Collegian maxim "As long as there is a Saint Mary's, there will be a Collegian."

The tabloid size is not to be interpreted as a backward step in the Collegian's policy of high class college journalism. There is a good reason for the smaller format. A large part of the Collegian's news lay, during the regular fall and spring terms, in activities and sports. It goes without saying that during a summer session, condensed as it is, activities such as dances and rallies are non-existent. The same with any sports whatever.

However, next fall will see the Collegian back at the old stand—a weekly paper, and, if possible, the regular eight column size. There will be an almost totally new staff, but that matters little. The main thing is that the Saint Mary's paper will be giving not an inch in quality, and will continue to hold its place among Saint Mary's activities that it has held for forty years—that of the most consistant and unwilting activity on the campus.

It would indeed be a sign, if the Collegian were not to keep going, that campus life had stagnated and decayed. It would be a sign that all of Saint Mary's tradition had vanished. For if the campus' most vital and consistent activity, as well as one of its oldest traditions should succumb to the tough sledding that the college is seeing, what would be left? If the college's number one activity cannot stand, what can?

That is why the Collegian will continue to appear as long as there is a Saint Mary's, which will be for a long time to come. It will appear because it cannot give any ground—because the Collegian IS Saint Mary's.

Saint Mary's And Its Surrounding Communities

It has been interesting to note that during the past few years the interests of Saint Mary's College and its surrounding communities, Lafayette and Orinda, have been gradually consolidating. A common acceptance of one another has slowly arisen, wherein each finds the other cooperative, and more than that, vital.

It was not alway this way. In the early years of the college's location in Moraga Valley, the people of these communities tended to look upon the college with an attitude of "So what?" Saint Mary's, too, was slow to make friends, looking upon its surroundings with a passive and disinterested eye.

That both were wrong is obvious. Saint Mary's College and the communities of Orinda and Lafayette are not only discovering a liking for and interest in each other, but they are also discovering a need for one another.

The college is realizing that these communities are entirely progressive, with highly active improvement groups. It is realizing that the people in these towns are to a large extent college educated business men who fit in ideally with Saint Mary's intellectual and cultural approach. Too, Saint Mary's is coming to see these towns as one of its best advertisements, for a college cannot be among progressive surroundings and not progress itself. Truly, Saint Mary's needs the good will and cooperation of Lafayette and Orinda.

On the other hand, these communities need the college. Saint Mary's provides a cultural and intellectual background that is vitally necessary to Lafayette and Orinda if they are to keep the arc of progressiveness steadily rising. Saint Mary's is the only college in Contra Costa County, and being located so close to it is an advantage for a community desiring to better itself.

And there we have it. Two groups determined to improve their surroundings and better their modes of living, slowly but steadily drawing closer together. Two groups realizing that they have a common objective and that only through cooperation can they achieve it. Two groups regarding one another with increasing tolerance, understanding, and liking.

Both Saint Mary's College and its neighboring towns are heading for a brighter era than they have yet seen. When this era arrives it will have arrived because they have learned to know and take pride in each other.

St. Mary's On The Job

For the first time in many years Saint Mary's finds itself conducting a summer session. This is definite proof that the college will open on schedule next fall for the Autumn term, any rumors to the contrary.

Saint Mary's has very definite reasons for this summer school's existence. The new speeded up education plan which enables students to fit a semester's work into that time which is spent out of school during the months of May and June, all but demanded that the college fit in an extra semester.

The present idea of a college student is to get all the college schooling possible under his belt before being inducted into the armed forces. Some of the students here are benefited by the summer school in that it will enable them to graduate by Christmas. Others in pre-medical work will be able to get to medical school just six months earlier than otherwise, and be fitted for medical corps positions in the army and navy.

Added to this, the summer school establishes one fact very definitely: that Saint Mary's college is still on the job. There have been rumors here and there that the school will not open next fall, and that at the closing of the spring semester it would be done for. Obviously the college is not done for—it is buzzing through an added semester at this very moment.

Why would a college on its last legs conduct an extra semester? If it were on its last legs, it could not hold a summer term. There were very strong rumors last summer that Saint Mary's would not open in the fall, and three semesters have been conducted since then. These rumors come and go, but the college goes right on, heedless of them.

Football Back To Students

A signifciant thing about next Autumn's football season will be the absence of the high pressure dollar sign element. The day has arrived when the game is once more in the hands of the students. The students who will play the game next fall will have other things to worry about besides Saturday's game, taking the all-important angle from the games. The game of football will be right back where it started originally—being played for fun, and nothing more.

Despite this mass de-emphasis, football in Northern California should have more interest, if not talent, than ever before.

New Poster Features Minute Man

ETAOIN SHRDLU

By TOM DOWD
Collegian Editor

While I was waiting for a number six car at College and Dwight the other day, a small brown fellow with glasses and protruding teeth sat down beside me. He rummaged through his pockets and presently came up with a package of long brown cigarettes.

Turning suddenly, he asked me if I had a match. Yeah, sure, said I, giving him one.

Where do you work, he asked me next. That's an easy one said I. I work at Boor's Shipyard.

What sort of ships do you have there? was his next question.

Well, right now we are repairing the cruiser Hackensack, I responded, doing a double reverse Gelandesprung with my yoyo.

He took out a notebook and jotted something in it. How many guns does it carry, and what size are they?

Twelve fourteen inch, ten eight inch, and numerous anti-aircraft, I told him. More jotting in the notebook.

What is the tonnage of this ship, and where is it's destination?

One hundred thousand tons, and it's headed for Northwestern Poona with a cargo of dehydrated avocado, I told him.

He wrote hastily in the notebook for some time, and then, closing it, he put it back in his pocket, scuffed out his long brown cigarette, and slunk furtively down Dwight Way.

Nice fellow, I thought.

I'll Bite . . . Why?

While on my way to the corner hardware store to get some polish for my barbells, I saw a sign saying "MJB Coffee—Why?" Its been bothering me ever since. Why the sig'n saying "MJB Coffee—Why?" What right has MJB to ask us why? He should be telling us why? He should say because it has Dextrose, Glucose, Irium, Latakia, and Benzedrine. Why, forsooth!

If I were MJB, I believe I'd wise up.

On Registering

Once again last Monday the business of registering. If there is anything that gives me an acute feeling of inferiority, it is the simple act of walking into Tom Twomey's office to register. The following scene invariably takes place:

Dowd: I would like to register.

Twomey: Mmmff. (doesn't look up from what he's doing).

Dowd: May I have a study card?

Twomey: (Ignoring Dowd completely). Mmmff.

An awkward silence of about twenty-five minutes ensues, during which time Dowd fumbles with his tie. Then Twomey looks up, eyeing Dowd narrowly with obvious disapproval.

Twomey: Your grades are terrible.

Dowd: Oh, ah—

Twomey: You'd better go see Brother Austin about registering.

Dowd scuttles out of the office with a his-not-to-reason-why on his finely chisled features, as—

The Curtain Falls.